GOLD KEY

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

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# THE TWILIGHT ZONE

IT'S A SPECIAL GAME OF CHESS—DEATH TO THE LOSER!

# GIANT PLAY ZOO ANIMAL COLLECTION

Actual Size 2"

## 20 Lovable Animals to Delight the Heart of Every Child!

Complete Set

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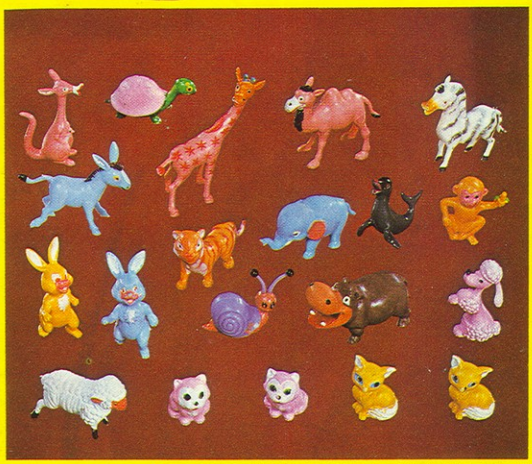

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Please send me the Giant Collection of 20 Zoo Animals for just $1.00 on full money back guarantee if I am not absolutely delighted. (Please add 25¢ postage and handling with each order.)

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# THE TWILIGHT ZONE

# The SINGING SWORD

A BIZARRE, ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE SCENE FROM THE MIDDLE AGES, ISN'T IT? BUT FOR GUY TREVOR IT WAS AS REAL AS LIFE ITSELF! FOR FATE HAD DIRECTED THAT THIS UNASSUMING ANTIQUE SHOP CLERK POSSESS THE SINGING SWORD--AND PAY THE SHOCKING PRICE FOR HAVING DONE SO!
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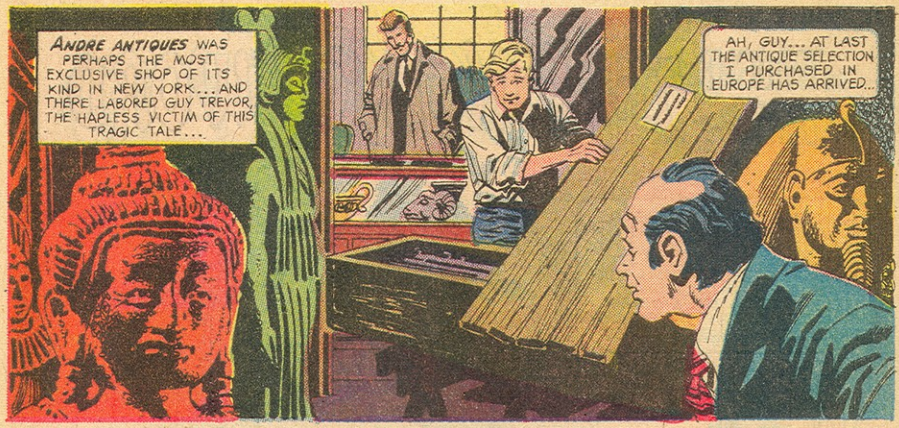
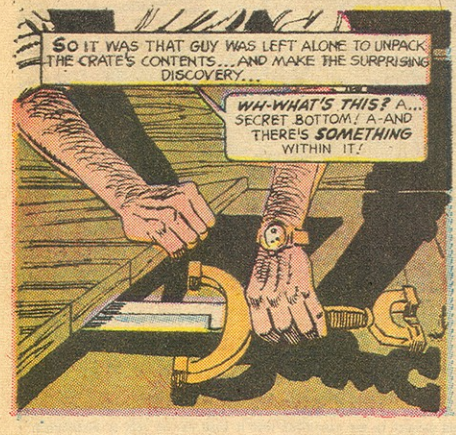
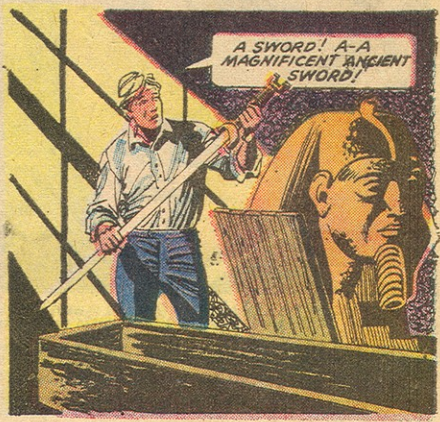
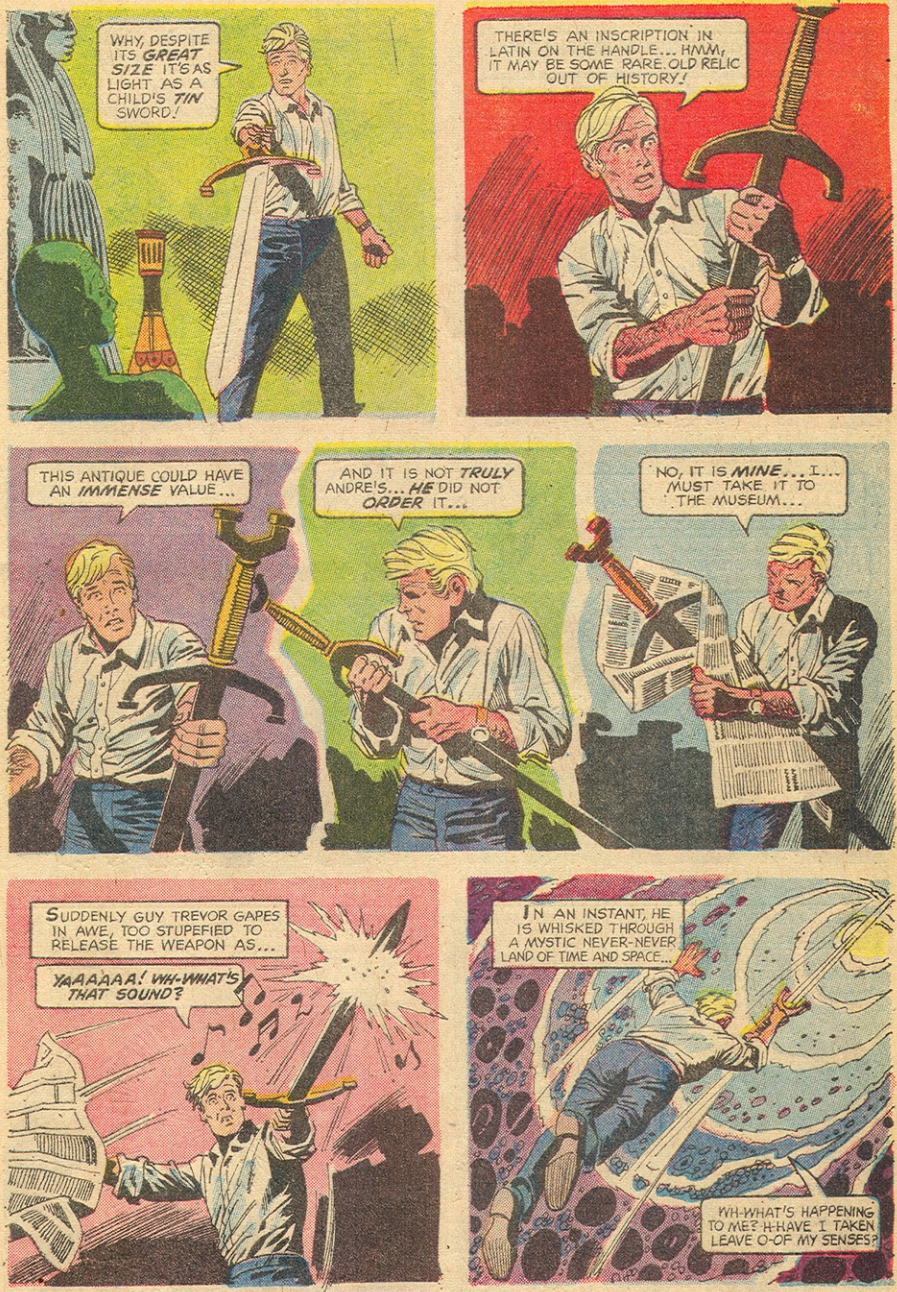

ANDRE ANTIQUES WAS PERHAPS THE MOST EXCLUSIVE SHOP OF ITS KIND IN NEW YORK... AND THERE LABORED GUY TREVOR, THE HAPLESS VICTIM OF THIS TRAGIC TALE...
AH, GUY... AT LAST THE ANTIQUE SELECTION I PURCHASED IN EUROPE HAS ARRIVED..

...PLEASE UNCRATE AND STORE THE GOODS MOST CAREFULLY! I HAVE A LUNCHEON APPOINTMENT WITH OUR GOOD CLIENT PAUL ZEISS...

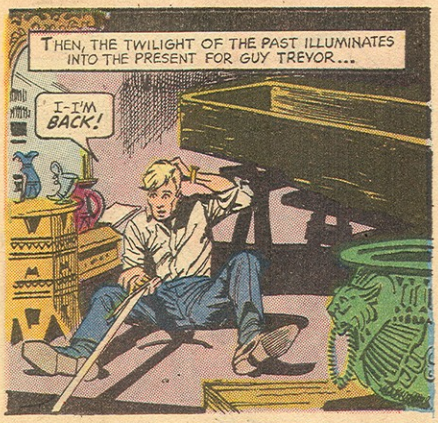
SACRE BLEU! THAT GUY TREVOR IS A FINE WORKER— BUT A MOST STRANGE AND MOODY YOUNG MAN INDEED, M'SIEUR ZEISS!
ACH! SO I HAVE NOTICED!

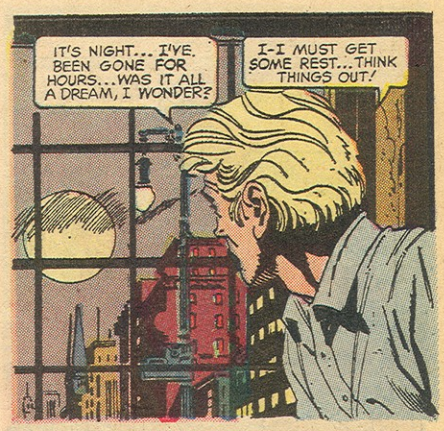

SO IT WAS THAT GUY WAS LEFT ALONE TO UNPACK THE CRATE'S CONTENTS... AND MAKE THE SURPRISING DISCOVERY...
WH-WHAT'S THIS? A... SECRET BOTTOM! A-AND THERE'S SOMETHING WITHIN IT!

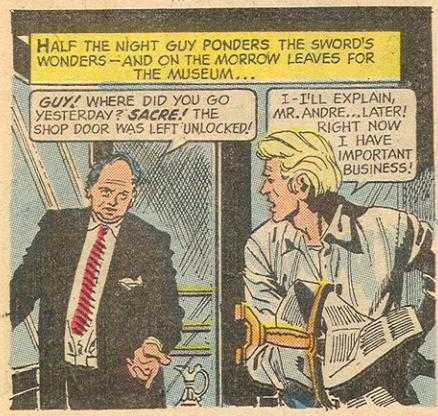

A SWORD! A-A MAGNIFICENT ANCIENT SWORD!


WHY, DESPITE ITS GREAT SIZE IT'S AS LIGHT AS A CHILD'S TIN SWORD!
THERE'S AN INSCRIPTION IN LATIN ON THE HANDLE... HMM, IT MAY BE SOME RARE OLD RELIC OUT OF HISTORY!
THIS ANTIQUE COULD HAVE AN IMMENSE VALUE...
AND IT IS NOT TRULY ANDRE'S... HE DID NOT ORDER IT...
NO, IT IS MINE... I... MUST TAKE IT TO THE MUSEUM...
SUDDENLY GUY TREVOR GAPES IN AWE, TOO STUPEFIED TO RELEASE THE WEAPON AS...
YAAAAAA! WH-WHAT'S THAT SOUND?
IN AN INSTANT, HE IS WHISKED THROUGH A MYSTIC NEVER-NEVER LAND OF TIME AND SPACE...
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME? H-HAVE I TAKEN LEAVE O-OF MY SENSES?

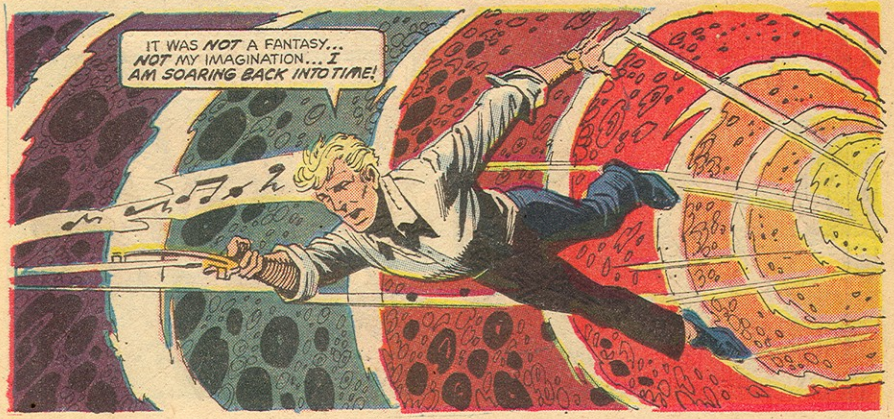
AS THE GLOW OF THE SWORD DIES AND THE SINGING CEASES...
WH-WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE AN OLD FEUDAL MANOR... I'VE BEEN SENT BACK IN HISTORY!
SOMETHING'S GOING ON OVER THERE!
HO! STRIKE THEM DOWN!
YOU SHALL SOON LEARN TO PAY TAXES, SWINE!
AND THOSE ARE VICIOUS TAX AGENTS TRAMPLING THE CROPS OF THE POOR PEASANTS! WHY...THE SWORD IS DRAWING ME TOWARD THEM!
SUDDENLY, THE SWORD SINGS AGAIN ...AND IT SLASHES IN GUY'S HAND LIKE AN AVENGING ANGEL...
THE SWORD'S FORCING MY HANDS...COMPELLING ME TO RIGHT THIS INJUSTICE!
LOOK! ONE WITH A SINGING SWORD HAS COME TO AID US!
AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE SWORD FLAILS THE AIR TO STRIKE WICKED FLESH AND BONE...
SEE...NONE CAN STAND AGAINST IT! TRULY A KNIGHT OF GOOD HE IS!
BUT AS THE SWORD FINALLY STILLS AND THE PEASANTS MOVE FORWARD TO THANK THEIR SAVIOR...
WE MUST THANK THE WHITE KNIGHT... KNOW HIS NAME!
ZOUNDS! LOOK! HE IS FADING AWAY!


THEN, THE TWILIGHT OF THE PAST ILLUMINATES INTO THE PRESENT FOR GUY TREVOR...
I-I'M BACK!


IT'S NIGHT... I'VE BEEN GONE FOR HOURS...WAS IT ALL A DREAM, I WONDER?
I-I MUST GET SOME REST...THINK THINGS OUT!


HALF THE NIGHT GUY PONDERS THE SWORD'S WONDERS—AND ON THE MORROW LEAVES FOR THE MUSEUM...
GUY! WHERE DID YOU GO YESTERDAY? SACRE! THE SHOP DOOR WAS LEFT UNLOCKED!
I-I'LL EXPLAIN, MR. ANDRE...LATER! RIGHT NOW I HAVE IMPORTANT BUSINESS!

BUT AS GUY PASSES THROUGH THE PARK TOWARD THE MUSEUM, ONCE AGAIN THE SWORD SINGS ITS BIZARRE TUNE...
IT IS HAPPENING AGAIN!


IT WAS NOT A FANTASY... NOT MY IMAGINATION...I AM SOARING BACK INTO TIME!

ABRUPTLY, A BONE-CHILLING SIGHT APPEARS BEFORE HIS EYES...
A BEHEADING ... F-FOR POACHING A RABBIT!
BEHEAD HIM! LET THE OTHERS SEE WHAT IT MEANS TO POACH ON THE LORD OF THE MANOR'S LAND!
POOR ANTHONY... HE MERELY CAUGHT A RABBIT TO FEED HIS STARVING CHILDREN!

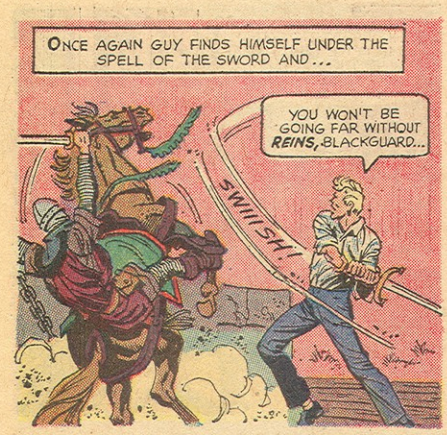
STOP! THIS PENALTY IS TOO SEVERE!
BE OFF WITH YOU, RABBLE ROUSER... OR YOU MAY FIND YOURSELF UNDER THE EXECUTIONER'S AXE!

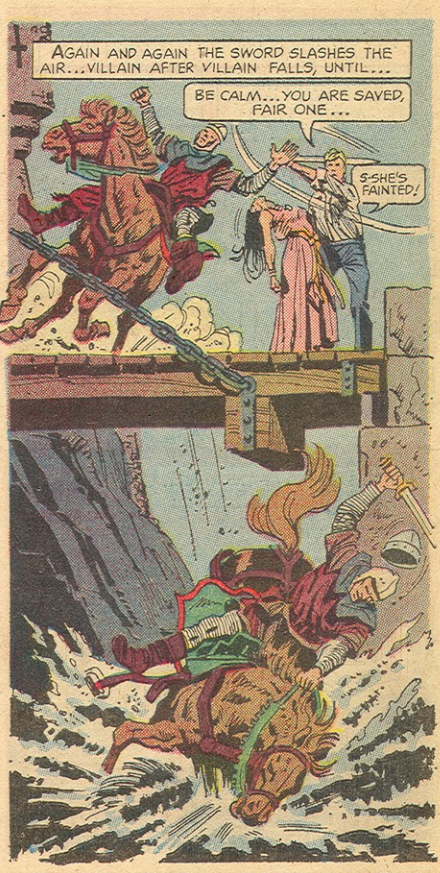
SWISH!
YE GADS! THE STRANGER CHOPPED THE AXE CLEAN IN TWO! NOW HE'LL GET 'IS, I'M AFRAID...
A-AMAZING... THE SWORD SEEMED TO GUIDE MY ACTION...

ARREST THE SWINE! HE'LL RUE THE DAY HE INTERFERED WITH THIS EXECUTION...
IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN ... FOR THE SECOND TIME THIS SWORD HAD LED ME TO PREVENT AN INJUSTICE...

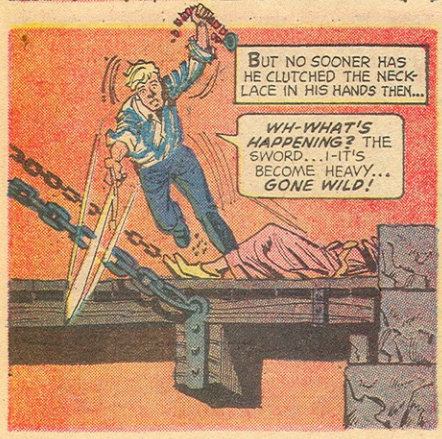
THEN, AS THE GUARDS CONVERGE ON GUY THEY FREEZE IN THEIR TRACKS...
WELL I'LL BE TINKERED... HE'S FADING AWAY RIGHT IN FRONT OF OUR EYES!

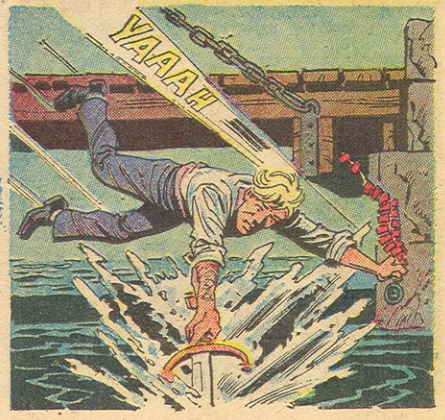
YES, GUY HAD RETURNED FROM ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS VOYAGE INTO THE PAST...
I'M BACK... IN THE ANTIQUE SHOP AGAIN! THIS MADNESS... MY MIND CAN'T TAKE IT...
I'VE GOT TO PUT AN END TO IT ALL... AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY...
THIS FANTASTIC SWORD ... IN SPITE OF ITS GREAT VALUE THE RELIC IS TOO DANGEROUS FOR MAN TO COPE WITH...
IN THE DEPTHS OF THE RIVER... THAT'S THE PLACE FOR IT...
THE TIDE WILL SWEEP IT OUT TO SEA!
BUT GUY'S PLAN IS DESTINED FOR FAILURE! FOR AT THAT MOMENT A FAMILIAR MELODY REACHES HIS EARS...
THE SWORD... SINGING TO ME! I-I'M ABOUT TO BE TRANSPORTED INTO THE PAST ONCE AGAIN!
AND WHEN THE CLERK MATERIALIZES...
SOUND THE ALERT! BLACK KNIGHTS ARE ATTEMPTING TO MAKE OFF WITH MAID ELAINE!
AND THE WENCH WILL FETCH US A HANDSOME RANSOM...
I-I'M SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF A MEDIEVAL KIDNAPPING...


ONCE AGAIN GUY FINDS HIMSELF UNDER THE SPELL OF THE SWORD AND...
YOU WON'T BE GOING FAR WITHOUT REINS, BLACKGUARD...
SWIIISH!


AGAIN AND AGAIN THE SWORD SLASHES THE AIR...VILLAIN AFTER VILLAIN FALLS, UNTIL...
BE CALM...YOU ARE SAVED, FAIR ONE...
S-SHE'S FAINTED!

AND AS "WHITE KNIGHT" GUY TREVOR PLACES THE MAIDEN SAFELY DOWN, HIS EYES FLASH WITH GREED...
HER NECKLACE... I-IT'S BEAUTIFUL...
KINGDOMS OF RESCUED MAIDENS ALWAYS GAVE THE HEROIC KNIGHT A REWARD ...I-I'M ENTITLED TO ONE!


BUT NO SOONER HAS HE CLUTCHED THE NECKLACE IN HIS HANDS THEN...
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE SWORD...I-IT'S BECOME HEAVY... GONE WILD!


YAAAH

A FLASHING INSTANT OF TIME LATER AT THE ANTIQUE SHOP...
OUI! AS YOU SAY, M'SIEUR ZEISS, THE FINEST PORCELAIN IS FOUND IN...
MON DIEU! GUY!
WH-WHERE DID HE COME FROM?
AS THE STUNNED PAIR RUSHES TO GUY'S BODY...
H-HE IS DROWNED... AND WAS CLUTCHING A REMARKABLE ANTIQUE SWORD!
THIS GEM THAT ROLLED FROM HIS HAND... MOST UNUSUAL!
IT IS OF A CUT MADE ONLY CENTURIES AGO IN CONSTANTINOPLE!
AH, THE SWORD.. LET ME SEE THE INSCRIPTION UPON ITS HANDLE...
"HE WHO DEFAMES THIS SWORD SHALL PERISH BY IT!" THE WEAPON—IT IS FROM THE ERA OF KING ARTHUR...WHEN SWORDS OFTEN POSSESSED MYSTIC POWERS!
BUT THAT WAS ONLY LEGEND...MYTH!
THIS SWORD IS NO MYTH, BELIEVE ME! BUT DOES IT HAVE MAGICAL POWERS TO DOOM THE MAN WHO BETRAYED IT? IT'S POSSIBLE! FOR LEGENDS DO INDEED COME TO LIFE—IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

# Death Drinks a Toast

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Students of the occult know that great tragedies cast their shadows long before they occur. The seers of Rome warned Caesar to beware the Ides of March. Abraham Lincoln was troubled by nightmares about his own death. And several crystal gazers predicted the assassination of John F. Kennedy.

One of the eeriest stories of occult foreboding is told by the prominent Russian poet, Yevgeny Yevtushenko, who visited the United States in 1967. While in the United States, he met Senator Robert Kennedy. Subsequently Yevtushenko was invited to Senator Kennedy's 42nd birthday party in November at the Kennedy home in Virginia.

During the party, as the crowd of friends and relatives swirled around the Senator, one of the guests, Averell Harriman, once Ambassador to Russia, leaned close to Yevtushenko. "Remember my words," said Harriman, pointing to Kennedy, "this man will be President of the United States someday."

Impressed by the solemn prediction, Yevtushenko spoke to Kennedy about it. As Yevtushenko recalls it both men were momentarily alone, and were holding antique crystal wine glasses filled with champagne.

"Do you really want to become President?" asked Yevtushenko. "I'd say it was a rather thankless job."

"I know," replied the Senator, suddenly serious. Short years ago his brother's presidential career had been ended by an assassin's bullet. "But still, I would like to continue my brother's work."

"Then let's drink to that!" smiled Yevtushenko, raising his glass. "But, according to old Russian custom, for your wish to come true, we must drink the champagne . . . and then smash the glasses on the floor."

Kennedy was embarrassed. "I must ask my wife's permission. These glasses are family heirlooms."

Taking the goblets, Kennedy vanished down the hall. He reappeared, smiling apologetically. His wife couldn't bear to have the glasses smashed. "But I found some other glasses in the kitchen," Kennedy said. Indeed, he had already switched the champagne to different goblets. And so the men raised their glasses and toasted Robert Kennedy's ambition to be President of the United States.

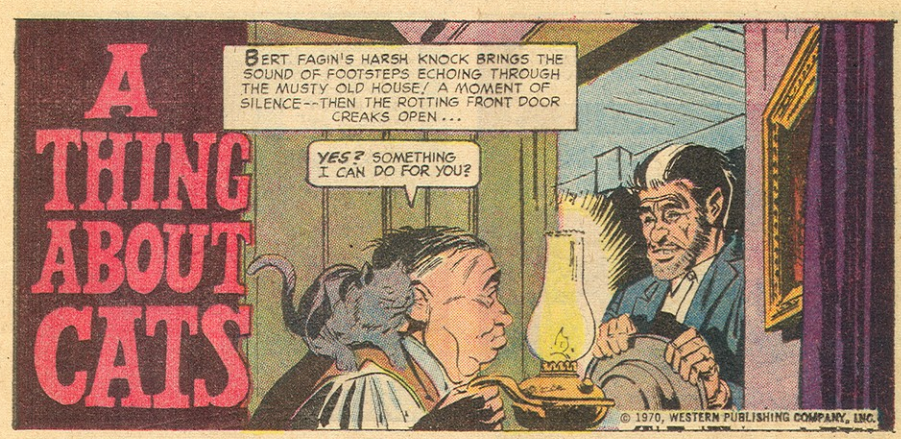
Swallowing the champagne, the men threw the empty glasses to the floor. *But the goblets did not break.* They merely bounced and then rolled over onto a nearby rug!

Yevtushenko, who had always been superstitious, looked down at the goblets, his heart suddenly filled with an inexplicable foreboding of disaster. Smiling, the poet tried to throw off the weird feeling of dread, telling himself he was acting childishly. But what strange power had kept the glasses from shattering?

Bending down Kennedy picked up one of the glasses and snapped his finger against it. The muffled sound gave them the answer. The glasses were made of plastic!

And yet, fate's ominous forewarning was borne out. Some months later, in 1968, while campaigning for the Presidency, Robert Kennedy was assassinated by Sirhan Sirhan.

# A THING ABOUT CATS


BERT FAGIN'S HARSH KNOCK BRINGS THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS ECHOING THROUGH THE MUSTY OLD HOUSE! A MOMENT OF SILENCE--THEN THE ROTTING FRONT DOOR CREAKS OPEN...
YES? SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?

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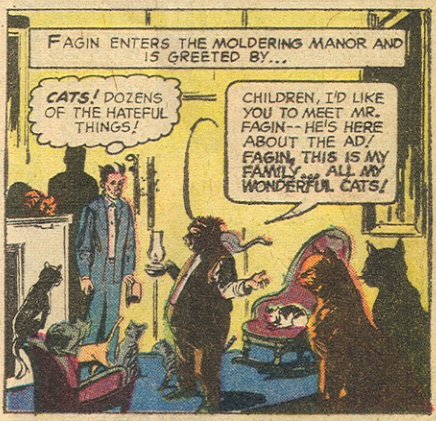
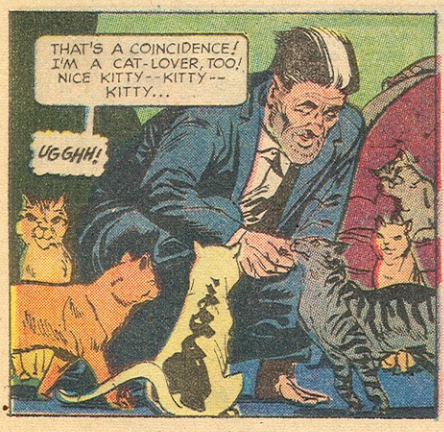
SO THAT'S OLD MAN CRAGG! I CAN SEE WHY FOLKS SAY HE'S STRANGE!
MY NAME'S BERT FAGIN, MR. CRAGG! I'VE COME IN ANSWER TO YOUR AD FOR A HANDYMAN!
OH, COME IN... COME IN!

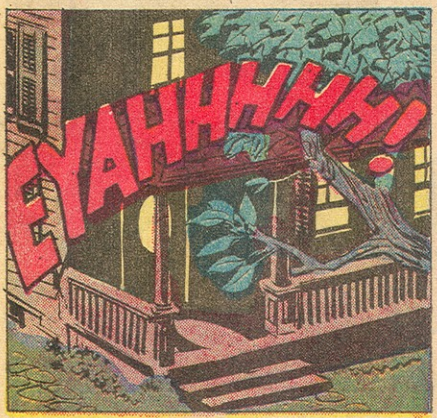

FAGIN ENTERS THE MOLDERING MANOR AND IS GREETED BY...
CATS! DOZENS OF THE HATEFUL THINGS!
CHILDREN, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MR. FAGIN--HE'S HERE ABOUT THE AD! FAGIN, THIS IS MY FAMILY... ALL MY WONDERFUL CATS!

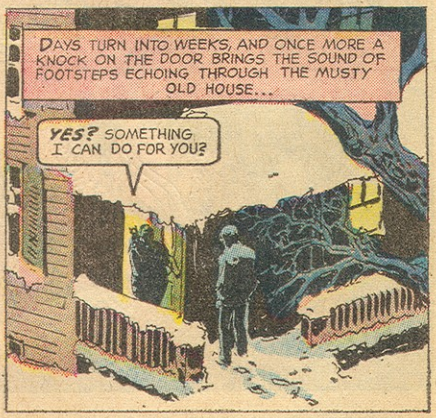


THE HOURS SPIN BY AND SILENCE FALLS, BROKEN ONLY BY THE OCCASIONAL CLICK OF CATS' CLAWS AND THE STEADY TICK OF THE CLOCK--UNTIL...
IT'S TIME! CRAGG MUST BE ASLEEP BY NOW!
SO FAR, SO GOOD... NOW, IF I CAN ONLY KEEP THOSE CATS QUIET WHILE I GET TO WORK!
SLOWLY, SILENTLY, BERT FAGIN CREEPS THROUGH THE DUSTY HALLS...
OUT OF MY WAY! MAN, I HATE CATS ...NEVER WOULD'VE GOTTEN INVOLVED IN THIS IF IT WASN'T FOR THE RUMORS...
THEY SAY OLD MAN CRAGG HAS A FORTUNE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THIS OLD MAUSOLEUM... AND BEFORE I'M DONE-- I'LL FIND IT!
METHODICALLY, BERT FAGIN BEGINS TO TEAR THE OLD PLACE APART-- SEARCHING DESPERATELY FOR THE "POT OF GOLD" SECRETED SOMEWHERE IN THE CRUMBLING MANSION...
BLASTED CAT! GET OUT OF HERE! I'VE RIPPED THIS PLACE TO PIECES AND I CAN'T FIND A THING! ...NOT A PENNY!

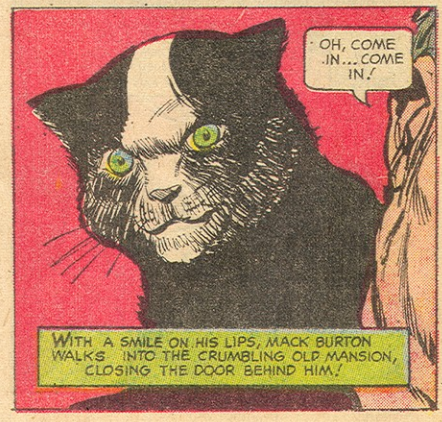
IT'S GOT TO BE HERE ---IT HAS TO! I COULDN'T HAVE PUT UP WITH ALL THESE ROTTEN CATS FOR NOTHING!
IT'S HERE SOME PLACE-- IF IT'S IN HIS ROOM, I'LL HAVE TO...
AH, HA! I THOUGHT SO!
OLD MAN CRAGG? WHA...?
YOU'RE NO CAT-LOVER... YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THE REST--AFTER MY MONEY--NOTHING MORE!
WELL, YOU'LL NEVER GET IT-- NEV... URKKK!
WANT TO BET? YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME WHERE IT IS, OR I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY ...AND THEN, I'LL START ON YOUR FLEA-BITTEN PLAYMATES!
N-NOT MY CATS! I WON'T LET YOU! I'VE GOT P-POWER ...! UGGGHH!
LAST CHANCE, OLD MAN-- WHERE'S THE MONEY?
SNICK!

I'LL NEVER TELL! IT'S FOR ME... ME AND MY FAMILY!
THOSE CATS AGAIN, EH? ALL RIGHT, YOU ASKED FOR THIS!


EYAHHHHH!


DAYS TURN INTO WEEKS, AND ONCE MORE A KNOCK ON THE DOOR BRINGS THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS ECHOING THROUGH THE MUSTY OLD HOUSE...
YES? SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?

MY NAME'S MACK BURTON, MR. CRAGG! I'VE COME TO ANSWER YOUR AD FOR A HANDYMAN!


OH, COME IN... COME IN!
WITH A SMILE ON HIS LIPS, MACK BURTON WALKS INTO THE CRUMBLING OLD MANSION, CLOSING THE DOOR BEHIND HIM!

# Boys! Girls! Here are 2 special offers worth cheering about from HOLLOWAY

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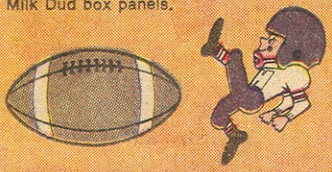
BEATRICE

## GET THIS PRO-SIZE FOOTBALL OR GIRL'S CHEERLEADER JERSEY

**ONLY $2.00** plus 2 wrappers from Slo-Poke, Black Cow or 2 Milk Dud box panels.



**BOYS!** Pass, punt, play! Have fun with this regulation size and weight rubber football. "Pigskin" grained for better gripping. Strong! Rugged! Takes all the punishment!

your first name here

**GIRLS!** Standout! Lead the crowd in this yellow eye-catching cheerleader Jersey. 100% cotton. Color fast. Styled for action—great for casual fun. Your first name printed on brown megaphone.

## Now! For a Limited Time Only!

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Here are my 2 proof-of-purchase wrappers and $2.00 for the item I have checked.

Check size wanted

FOOT-BALL ☐ JERSEY ☐ ☐ Small 6-8 ☐ Med. 10-12 ☐ Large 14-16

Name to be printed on jersey_____

Name_____
(Please Print)

Address_____

City_____

State_____ Zip Code_____

Offer void in States where prohibited.

B

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

# GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

GOLD KEY UNLOCKS THE DOOR TO THE BEST IN COMICS

## COMIC GUIDE

OCTOBER

- ☐ Tom and Jerry
- ☐ Huey, Dewey and Louie Junior Woodchucks
- ☐ Uncle Scrooge
- ☐ Porky Pig
- ☐ Where's Huddles?
- ☐ Wacky Witch
- ☐ New Terrytoons
- ☐ The Banana Splits
- ☐ Walt Disney Showcase (Moby Duck)
- ☐ Walt Disney's Comics and Stories
- ☐ Beep Beep the Road Runner
- ☐ Christmas Parade
- ☐ The Hardy Boys
- ☐ H. R. Pufnstuf
- ☐ Tarzan of the Apes
- ☐ Turok, Son of Stone
- ☐ Ripley's Believe It or Not!

All the Gold Key titles listed above go on sale throughout next month—October. Check your favorites, and watch for them at your comics dealer.

### ON SALE NOW!

UFO FLYING SAUCERS — more fascinating stories of the strange sightings that science cannot explain.

YOSEMITE SAM — that Pirate Man is cutting up in a book of his very own.

DARK SHADOWS — Barnabas Collins at his electrifying best in **Wings of Fear.**

## EXCLUSIVE! ONLY GOLD KEY BRINGS YOU THE NEW LINEUP OF HANNA-BARBERA COMICS

### MERRY CHRISTMAS

Start your Christmas shopping early next month with Walt Disney's CHRISTMAS PARADE. You'll find your favorite Disney folk in a variety of festive stories — and a merry pull-out poster to add to the fun.

### INTRODUCING WACKY WITCH

She's a young good-natured witch whose magic powers don't always work, but she witches as best she can. She rents a room in King Dingaling's castle (not many people would rent a room to a witch) and in return has to protect the King from the wicked Midnight Knight. WACKY WITCH will bewitcha next month.

### ON THE BEAT

The world's greatest teen-age detectives are on the fun-mystery-adventure trail in **Paddle Wheel Peril** and **The Guise of Medusa.** Get in the swing with THE HARDY BOYS next month.

### LOST VALLEY MYSTERY

A honker is on the loose as arrows bounce harmlessly off its hide. What is its secret? Turok and Andar try to find out but are themselves cornered by **The Deathless Honker.** Another exciting episode awaits you in the next TUROK, SON OF STONE.

### KICKING OFF WITH "WHERE'S HUDDLES?"

"WHERE'S HUDDLES?" presents the comical adventures of two families whose fathers, Ed Huddles and Bubba McCoy, are pro football stars. But they have a neighbor, fussy Claude Pertwee, who hates football, and most of the hilarious goings-on result from tangling with Pertwee and his sneaky, sly black cat Beverly. Don't miss the very first issue of "WHERE'S HUDDLES?"

© HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC.

### NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED!

Here's a brand-new jungle adventure — **Tarzan and the Demon Elephant** in the next TARZAN OF THE APES.

© 1970, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO: GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y. 12601

# STAMP AND COIN

## COLLECTOR'S CORNER

by GEORGE ALLARD

### PAPUA AND NEW GUINEA.

*Flora and Fauna Series*

Beautiful Birds of Paradise are featured on a set of four stamps in the new "flora and fauna" series. Most people do not realize that there are numerous species of this gorgeous creature. Each stamp in the series displays a different one.

The King of Saxony, on the 5¢ value, is prized by native men for head and facial decoration. The bizarre head feathers, which grow to 18 or 19 inches in length, are currently traded for $30 in the territory. The Little King (10¢ value), is only about six inches long but has two elongated wire-like tail feathers that end about six inches from the body in two brilliant iridescent emerald green circular flags. The Count Raggi (15¢ value) is known by its orange plumes which flow from underneath the wings to double the size of the bird. The Sickle-crested (25¢ value) lives in the mountains at 7500 to 11,500 feet elevation.

### BRITISH COMMONWEALTH TO HONOR RED CROSS

For those who collect stamps pertaining to the "Red Cross" . . . it has been announced that the British Red Cross Society has called upon all countries where it operates to issue commemorative stamps in honor of its centenary. The Red Cross is active throughout the British Commonwealth, so there will be many interesting stamps and sets issued for the collector.

### RHODESIA

As announced by the Minister of Posts, the definitive decimal stamps issued by the Smith regime in Rhodesia are not valid for the prepayment of mail.

The Post Office has advised that these stamps are invalid because their issue has no legal basis. Mail bearing these stamps will therefore be unpaid. The treatment of unpaid or underpaid mail from abroad is regulated by international agreement – the Acts of the Universal Postal Union, which require stamps used in prepayment of postage to be valid in the country of origin.

## NOTES ON COINS

### CENTENARY of MIKVEH ISRAEL

This coin issued by the Bank of Israel to commemorate the 22nd Independence Day – 1970–The Coin features agricultural motifs on both sides. Obverse: In the center, from top to bottom: the nominal value of the coin–10 Israel Lirot, the main building of the Mikveh Israel School campus, the years of the centenary–5630-5730 in Hebrew letters and below their equivalent–1870-1970. On the exergue, the word ISRAEL, in Hebrew in the center, in Arabic to the left, and in Latin letters to the right. Framing the central motif on the left side–the simple ornament of a spikelet of corn.

Reverse – On the upper left in four lines of Hebrew script, the inscription: "Centenary of Mikveh Israel". Below, across the field of the coin, a stylised plough. On the exergue, the Hebrew name of the Alliance Israelite Universelle: Kol Israel Haverim. On the edges, the inscription in Hebrew: "22nd year of the State of Israel". This coin can be bought direct from the Israel Government Coins and Medals Corporation–850 Third Avenue, New York City, New York 10022.

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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

# Reader's Page

## MONSTERS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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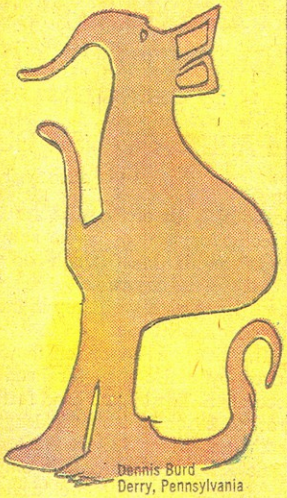
### THE MIDAS MONSTER

Chris Barker
Danville, Virginia

Whatever he touches turns to gold.

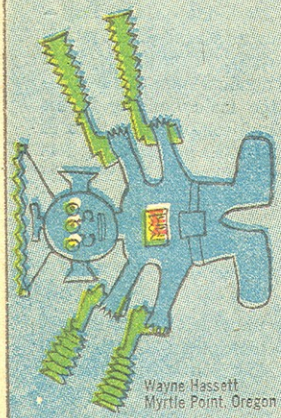
### KANGAROO SNORKLE MONSTER



Dennis Burd
Derry, Pennsylvania

Hops and sucks up everything in its path.

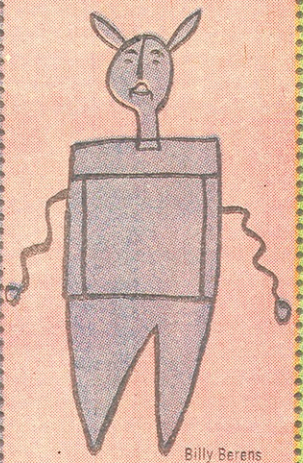
### MAD MARTIAN



Wayne Hassett
Myrtle Point, Oregon

Has radar to detect anything landing on Mars.

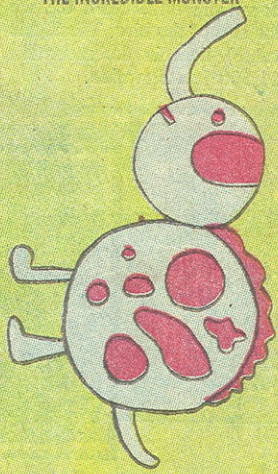
### SASSY MONSTER



Billy Berens
Eugene, Oregon

Sasses everybody he talks to.

### THE INCREDIBLE MONSTER



Susan Curtland
Angola, Indiana

Everyone thinks it's incredible.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:

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WESTERN PUBLISHING CO.
NORTH ROAD
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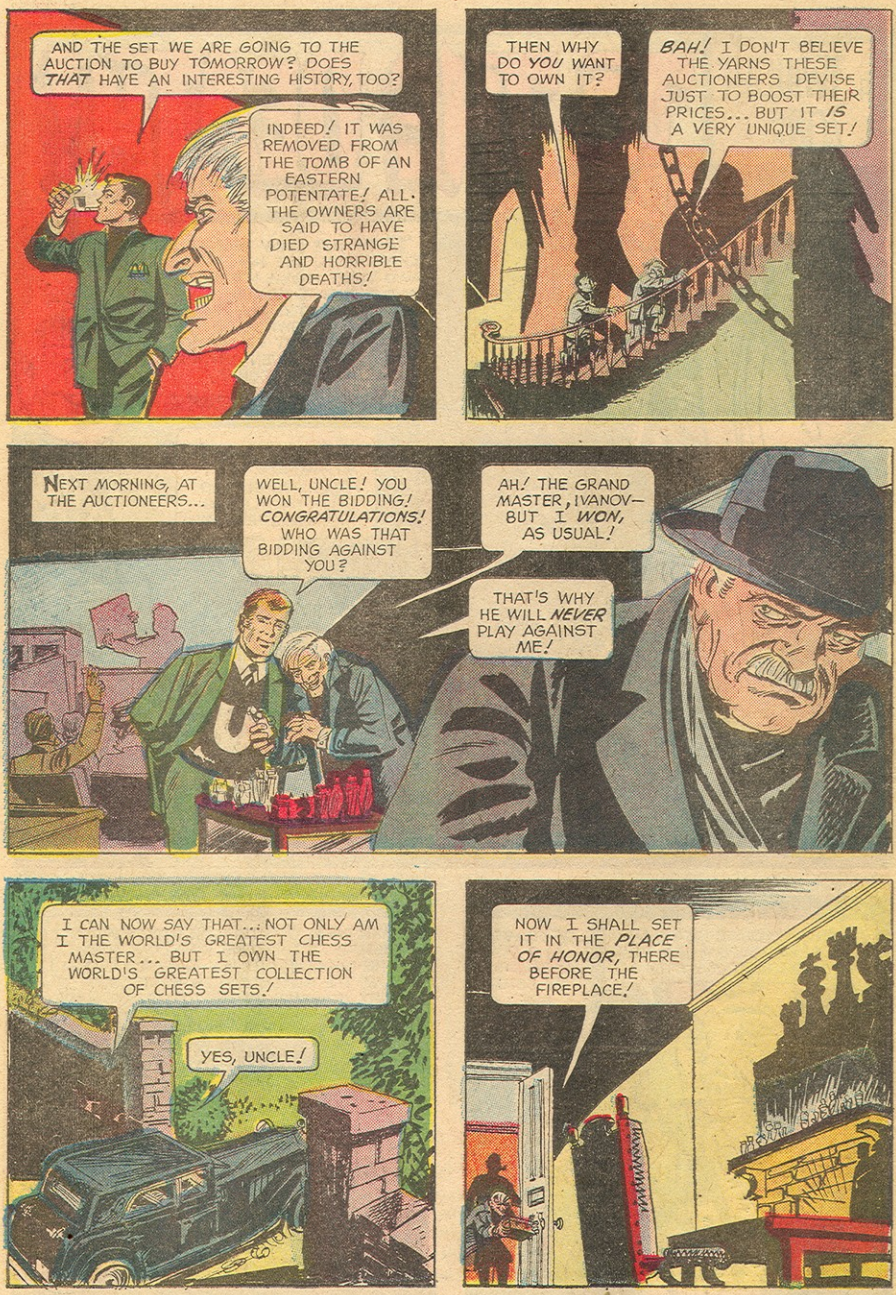
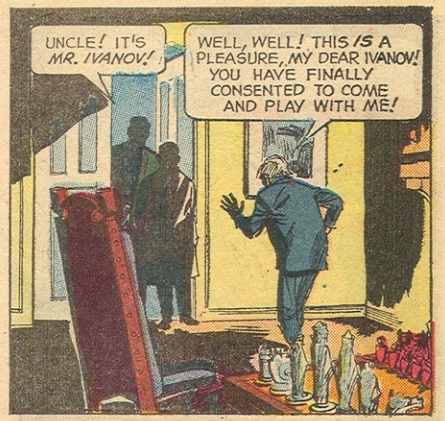
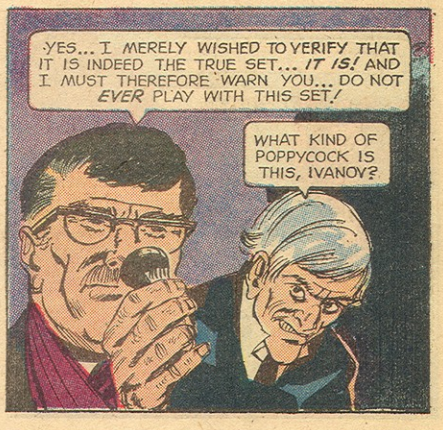
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
TO THE DEATH!
THERE ARE MANY WHO COLLECT CHESS SETS, BUT NONE MORE AVID THAN HIRAM NORTH... WHO THOUGHT HE WAS THE WORLD'S BEST CHESS PLAYER— AS WELL AS OWNER OF THE WORLD'S FINEST COLLECTION... AND WAS PROVEN WRONG ON BOTH COUNTS!
CHECKMATE! HAH! YOU SHOULD STICK TO PLAYING FOOTBALL, NEPHEW!
PERHAPS, YOU'RE RIGHT, UNCLE! BUT... IT'S A BEAUTIFUL SET YOU BEAT ME WITH!
OF COURSE! ALL MY SETS ARE BEAUTIFUL!
AND EACH ONE HAS AN INTERESTING HISTORY... THIS ONE WAS OWNED BY THE DESCENDANTS OF CALIGULA—THEY SAY THE BLACK PIECES WERE COLORED BY STAINING IN BLOOD!
TOO BAD I CAN'T FIND MORE WORTHY OPPONENTS TO PLAY WITH!


AND THE SET WE ARE GOING TO THE AUCTION TO BUY TOMORROW? DOES THAT HAVE AN INTERESTING HISTORY, TOO?
INDEED! IT WAS REMOVED FROM THE TOMB OF AN EASTERN POTENTATE! ALL THE OWNERS ARE SAID TO HAVE DIED STRANGE AND HORRIBLE DEATHS!
THEN WHY DO YOU WANT TO OWN IT?
BAH! I DON'T BELIEVE THE YARNS THESE AUCTIONEERS DEVISE JUST TO BOOST THEIR PRICES... BUT IT IS A VERY UNIQUE SET!
NEXT MORNING, AT THE AUCTIONEERS...
WELL, UNCLE! YOU WON THE BIDDING! CONGRATULATIONS! WHO WAS THAT BIDDING AGAINST YOU?
AH! THE GRAND MASTER, IVANOV— BUT I WON, AS USUAL!
THAT'S WHY HE WILL NEVER PLAY AGAINST ME!
I CAN NOW SAY THAT... NOT ONLY AM I THE WORLD'S GREATEST CHESS MASTER... BUT I OWN THE WORLD'S GREATEST COLLECTION OF CHESS SETS!
YES, UNCLE!
NOW I SHALL SET IT IN THE PLACE OF HONOR, THERE BEFORE THE FIREPLACE!

BONG BONG
SOMEONE AT THE DOOR, UNCLE!
WELL, ANSWER IT, STUPID! ANSWER IT!


UNCLE! IT'S MR. IVANOV!
WELL, WELL! THIS IS A PLEASURE, MY DEAR IVANOV! YOU HAVE FINALLY CONSENTED TO COME AND PLAY WITH ME!

PLAY YOU? OF COURSE NOT... I AM HERE TO SEE THE SET YOU JUST PURCHASED... IF I MAY?
THE SET? OH...VERY WELL, IT'S HERE!


YES... I MERELY WISHED TO VERIFY THAT IT IS INDEED THE TRUE SET... IT IS! AND I MUST THEREFORE WARN YOU... DO NOT EVER PLAY WITH THIS SET!
WHAT KIND OF POPPYCOCK IS THIS, IVANOV?

ONCE A PIECE IS MOVED IN THIS SET THERE IS NO TURNING BACK... THERE ARE NO DRAWS... THE GAME MUST BE FINISHED... AND EACH GAME IS PLAYED TO THE DEATH!
SO THAT'S IT, IVANOV!

YOU HOPE TO FRIGHTEN ME INTO SELLING YOU THE SET! WELL, IT'S USELESS!
THE SET IS YOURS, MY FRIEND... UNTIL YOU LOSE YOUR FIRST GAME WITH IT... AFTER THAT... JUST REMEMBER, I WARNED YOU!

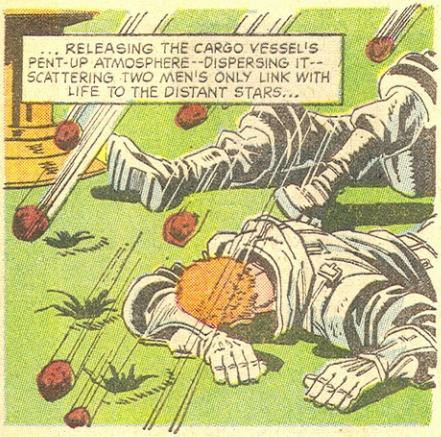
UNCLE, PERHAPS YOU SHOULD HEED HIS WARNING!
BE QUIET! GO TO BED! YOU'RE A BIGGER IDIOT THAN I THOUGHT!
IVANOV IS A FOOL! TO THINK I WOULD FALL FOR THAT STORY!
WHAT A MAGNIFICENT SET! I CAN'T WAIT TO PLAY WITH IT! IF ONLY I COULD FIND A WORTHY OPPONENT!
IVANOV WOULD HAVE BEEN WORTHY... COULD HE HAVE BEEN SERIOUS?
"TO THE DEATH" HE SAID!
CAN IT BE?...
IF I LOSE I DIE... BUT IF I WIN? WILL MY OPPONENT DIE? AND I ALWAYS WIN!
WAIT! WHAT OPPONENT! IF I HAVE NO OPPONENT, THEN WHAT? CERTAINLY THEN I CAN'T LOSE— YET THERE IS NO ONE ELSE WHO CAN DIE! THAT'S IT!
I WILL TEST THIS WILD YARN OF IVANOV'S... I SHALL PLAY THIS FIRST GAME ALONE!
THERE!
AND THEN, ALMOST BEFORE HIRAM NORTH CAN WITHDRAW HIS HAND...
GOOD LORD! IT MOVED... IT MOVED BY ITSELF!

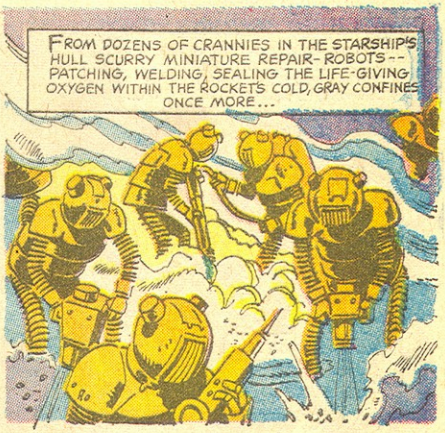
NEXT MORNING...
JASON, HAVE YOU SEEN MY UNCLE?
I BELIEVE I HEARD HIM IN THE CHESS ROOM, SIR!
UNCLE! ARE YOU IN THERE?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
GO AWAY! LEAVE ME ALONE!
HE MUST BE PLAYING! JASON, DID SOMEONE COME TO PLAY THIS MORNING?
NO, SIR! NO ONE CAME! HE IS ALONE IN THERE!
AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
YOUR UNCLE, SIR! HE HASN'T COME OUT YET! I HEAR HIM MUTTERING, BUT HE WON'T ANSWER THE DOOR...
I KNOW, JASON! IT'S MIGHTY STRANGE!
WHILE IN THE CHESS ROOM, A TIRED AND HAGGARD OLD CHESS MASTER PLAYS FOR HIS VERY LIFE... AND KNOWS IT...
WHAT MOVES IT MAKES! BUT I MUST NOT GIVE UP... IVANOV WAS RIGHT... THIS GAME IS TO THE DEATH!

THIS POSITION... WHAT COMPLICATIONS... AND I MUST NOT MAKE THE WRONG MOVE!
I CAN'T PUT IT OFF ANY LONGER... THIS MOVE... I PRAY IT IS RIGHT!
LIKE A GONG, A GREAT VOICE SOUNDS!
CHECK MATE
EEEYOOOWWW!
LATER -- WHEN THE NEPHEW FINALLY WAS ABLE TO BREAK INTO THE ROOM THE OLD COLLECTOR WAS FOUND DEAD FROM UNKNOWN CAUSES... IT HAPPENS THAT WAY IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

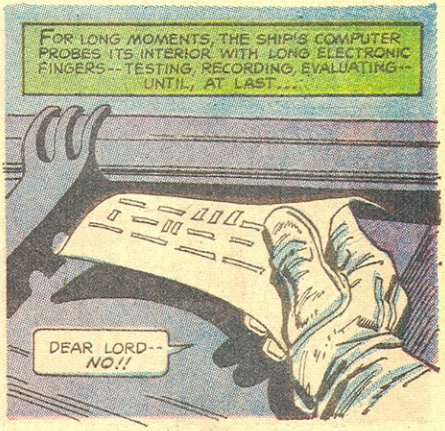
THE TWILIGHT ZONE
The SHIVERING STARS
SOMEWHERE IN THE INFINITE EXPANSE OF SPACE, A BATTERED CARGO ROCKET SCORES A PATH BETWEEN AN INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE PLANETOID--AND HOME! WITHIN THE SHIP, TWO MEN MAINTAIN ITS COURSE, LITTLE REALIZING THAT THEY ARE ABOUT TO TAKE AN UNEXPECTED DETOUR...THROUGH THE TWILIGHT ZONE!
LOOK AT THEM OUT THERE--COLD, MERCILESS, LITTLE BITS OF LIGHT---TWINKLING--LAUGHING AT ME!
"LAUGHING"? YOU'RE OUT OF ORBIT, ALLAN! THOSE ARE STARS--GREAT GLOBES OF FIERY GASES MILLIONS OF LIGHT-YEARS FROM HERE--AND THAT'S ALL!
NO, CHARLIE--THEY HATE ME ALL RIGHT! THEY'RE JUST WAITING FOR THEIR CHANCE--TO PUT THEIR FROZEN FINGERS AROUND MY NECK...AND SQUEEZE!
THEY HATE ME BECAUSE THEY KNOW HOW I HATE THEM!--HOW MUCH THE IDEA OF FREEZING TO DEATH IN SPACE TERRIFIES ME!

TAKE IT EASY, MAN! YOU'RE GETTING PARANOIAC ABOUT THIS! THEY'RE JUST STARS--PERIOD!--NOTHING'S OUT TO HURT YOU!
NOTHING? PERHAPS CHARLIE BATES WOULD CHANGE HIS MIND IF HE COULD SEE THE FLAMING DOOM HURTLING AT THEM FROM ACROSS THE BOUNDLESS REACHES OF SPACE...
GOOD GOSH!--THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE SCREEN!
BEEP BEEP BEEP
METEORS!! A WHOLE SWARM OF THEM--HEADING THIS WAY! ...AND THE DEFLECTOR SCREENS ARE JAMMED--I CAN'T GET THEM UP!
NEVER MIND! IT'S TOO LATE!
LIKE THOUSANDS OF FLAMING NEEDLES, THE METEORS STRIKE--PUNCTURING THE ALLOY SKIN OF THE ANCIENT ROCKET AGAIN AND AGAIN...


...RELEASING THE CARGO VESSEL'S PENT-UP ATMOSPHERE--DISPERSING IT--SCATTERING TWO MEN'S ONLY LINK WITH LIFE TO THE DISTANT STARS...

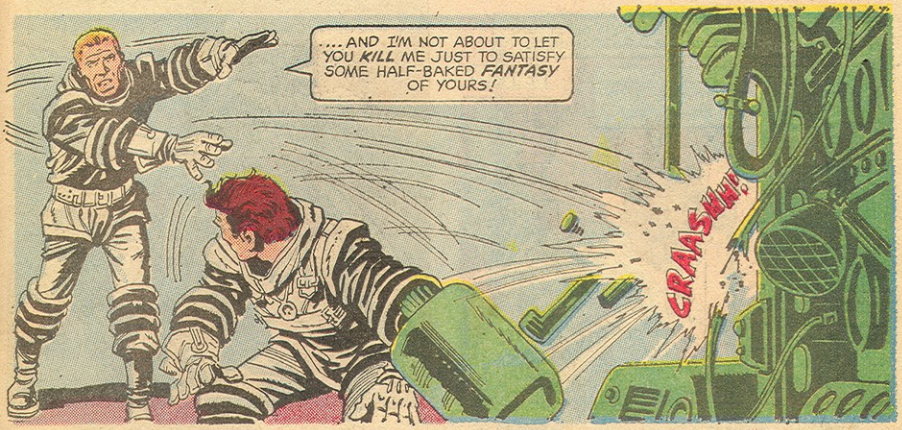

FROM DOZENS OF CRANNIES IN THE STARSHIP'S HULL SCURRY MINIATURE REPAIR-ROBOTS--PATCHING, WELDING, SEALING THE LIFE-GIVING OXYGEN WITHIN THE ROCKET'S COLD, GRAY CONFINES ONCE MORE...

CIRCUITS CLICK... MOTORS PUMP AND HISS... AND, GRADUALLY, LIFE RETURNS TO TWO STILL FIGURES...
CHARLIE? CHARLIE, YOU OKAY?
I GUESS SO--BUT I DON'T THINK THE SHIP FARED AS WELL! I'LL CHECK IT OUT WITH THE COMPUTER!


FOR LONG MOMENTS, THE SHIP'S COMPUTER PROBES ITS INTERIOR WITH LONG ELECTRONIC FINGERS--TESTING, RECORDING, EVALUATING--UNTIL, AT LAST...
DEAR LORD--NO!!

I WAS AFRAID OF THIS--WE'VE LOST TOO MUCH OXYGEN! THERE ISN'T ENOUGH LEFT FOR BOTH OF US TO REACH EARTH ALIVE!

CHARLIE--WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE'LL DIE OUT HERE--- DRIFTING, FROZEN THROUGH SPACE FOREVER! I CAN'T TAKE IT--I CA...
SNAP OUT OF IT, ALLAN! THERE'S A WAY OUT OF THIS --THERE HAS TO BE!
OF COURSE, CHARLIE--SURE THERE IS! THERE'D BE PLENTY OF OXYGEN LEFT--IF THERE WAS ONLY ONE PERSON TO BREATHE IT...
...AND I'M GOING TO BE THAT ONE PERSON!!
UGGHH!!!
SMACK
I'M SORRY, CHARLIE-- I REALLY AM!--BUT I C-CAN'T DIE OUT HERE! I WON'T LET THOSE ICY STAR SPECKS GET ME! I...
OOFF!
YOU'RE MAD, ALLAN-- ABSOLUTELY NUTS!


....AND I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET YOU KILL ME JUST TO SATISFY SOME HALF-BAKED FANTASY OF YOURS!
CRAASH!

UNNOTICED BY CHARLIE, ALLAN'S FINGERS TIGHTEN AROUND A PIECE OF WRECKAGE...
BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, CHARLIE-- IT'S NOT YOU THEY'RE AFTER ...IT'S ME!

I WON'T FREEZE TO DEATH, CHARLIE--I WON'T!! DON'T YOU SEE?--IT HAS TO BE YOU!
ALLAN, NO... NOOOO...

FORGIVE ME, CHARLIE!
THUD!

DRAGGING THE LIMP BODY THROUGH THE SHIP, ALLAN BABBLES ON-- TO A FRIEND WHO CAN NO LONGER HEAR HIM...
I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT AS QUICK AND AS PAINLESS AS POSSIBLE, CHARLIE...REALLY I WILL!

BUNDLING CHARLIE'S BODY INTO A SPACESUIT, ALLAN PLACES IT IN THE AIRLOCK AND...
I'M SORRY, CHARLIE--BUT MAYBE YOU'LL LIKE IT OUT THERE--IT'S QUIET... QUIET AND PEACEFUL!
EJECT
LOCK
GOODBYE, CHARLIE!
SHOOOSHH
AS CHARLIE'S FROST-COVERED FORM DRIFTS OFF INTO THE INKY FOLDS OF DEEP SPACE, ALLAN WALKS BACK TO THE CONTROL ROOM ONLY TO FIND...
NO! THE CONTROLS --- THEY WERE SMASHED DURING THE FIGHT!
THE SETTINGS WERE CHANGED! I'M TRAPPED --LOCKED ON A COURSE FOR... FOR... OH, NO... NOOO!!
I'M HEADING FOR THE SUN!
SO ALLAN KENT, A MAN BESET BY MADNESS, TRADED THE FROZEN WASTELAND OF SPACE FOR THE FIERY HEART OF THE STAR-SUN, SOL! YOU'D BEST FILE THIS ONE UNDER J--FOR JUSTICE... IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

# YOUR FUTURE

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

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## As an OCEANOGRAPHER

Exciting voyages to the bottom of the sea could become part of your work schedule if you choose to become an oceanographer! Using the principles of natural sciences, mathematics, and engineering, and employing special instruments, you would study the characteristics, movements, physical properties, and plant and animal life of the seas.

Most oceanographers specialize in one of the many branches of oceanography, such as biological, chemical, physical, or geological. Some are marine meteorologists, who study the processes by which the weather over the sea is generated. Others are oceanographic engineers and electronic specialists, who design and build systems and devices used in sea research, many working in private industry.

To become an oceanographer, you must be a college graduate, with at least a bachelor's degree with a major in oceanography, biology, mathematics, engineering, or one of the basic sciences. You must have a natural curiosity, a liking for the sciences and for detail work.

Because the importance of the oceans to the world's welfare has not been fully recognized until recently, oceanographers find exciting new fields opening up for them constantly, with very good pay.

## As an INTERIOR DESIGNER AND DECORATOR

Through the magic of colors and materials, you will transform mere rooms and buildings into attractive convenient homes and offices, if you choose to become an interior designer and decorator. You will plan the arrangement and functional use of space and coordinate the furniture, floor coverings, drapes, lamps, and other accessories.

Some decorators and designers work on the interiors of ships and airplanes, and some design stage sets used for movies and television. Many are employed by large department and furniture stores, advising customers on decorating and designing, and some have positions with restaurant and hotel chains. Others work for architects, manufacturers of interior furnishings, or home-furnishing publications.

To become an interior designer and decorator, you must complete a course of two or three years at a recognized art school or institute or you must earn a bachelor's degree in college, with a major in designing and decorating. You must have artistic talent, imagination, good business judgment, and the ability to deal with people.

This field offers a variety of exciting areas of work. Salaries are generally good; and for the truly talented, there is no limit!

# CHARLIE CHOCKS® AND The Beaver Builders

WHY'S THE CHOCKSMOBILE SWIMMING UP THE RIVER, CHARLIE CHOCKS?
BECAUSE THE BEAVER BUILDERS ARE ALL OUT OF CHOCKS, NICK...
...AND THEY'RE WORKING ON SUCH A BIG BUILDING JOB, THEY DON'T HAVE TIME TO GO GET ANY!
I SEE THEM!
WOW! THE BEAVERS SURE ARE GOOD BUILDERS!
CHARLIE CHOCKS, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HI MRS. B! I'VE GOT FRUIT-CHEWY CHOCKS FOR ALL THE BEAVER BUILDER KIDS!
GIMEE A PINK CHOCKS! I WANT A YELLOW CHOCKS...
MOMS, YOU KNOW KIDS DON'T ALWAYS EAT RIGHT,
SO GIVE THEM JUST ONE CHOCKS EACH DAY FOR ALL THE VITAMINS THEY NORMALLY NEED TO TAKE.
CHOCKS are SCRUMPCHEWROO
CHOCKS
FRUIT FLAVORED
MULTIPLE VITAMINS

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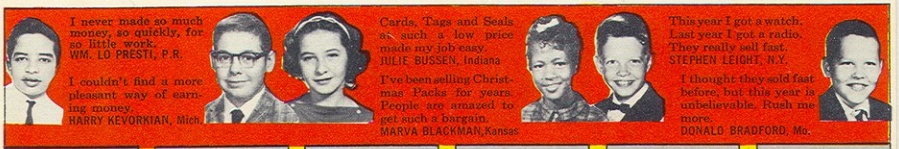

I never made so much money, so quickly, for so little work.
WM. LO PRESTI, P.R.
I couldn't find a more pleasant way of earning money.
HARRY KEVORKIAN, Mich.
Cards, Tags and Seals as such a low price made my job easy.
JULIE BUSSEN, Indiana
I've been selling Christmas Packs for years. People are amazed to get such a bargain.
MARVA BLACKMAN, Kansas
This year I got a watch. Last year I got a radio. They really sell fast.
STEPHEN LEIGHT, N.Y.
I thought they sold fast before, but this year is unbelievable. Rush me more.
DONALD BRADFORD, Mo.

8 VOL. ENCYCLOPEDIA

BASKETBALL AND GOAL

JOHNNY UNITAS FOOTBALL

MOD WATCH SET

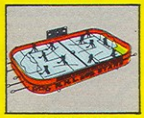
GIRL'S TRAVEL CASE

4-PLAYER BADMINTON

MICROSCOPE SETS

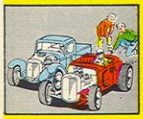
INSTANT LOAD CAMERA

SKIN DIVER'S WATCH


HOCKEY GAME

ENGINE-POWERED MUSTANG

TRANSISTOR RADIO

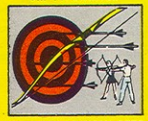

HOT ROD KITS

RADIO-PHONOGRAPH

ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME

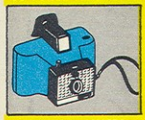
JR. TYPEWRITER

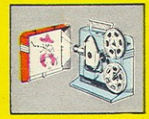
GUITAR-AMP COMBO


COMPLETE ARCHERY SETS

30-POWER TELESCOPE

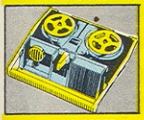
CHEMISTRY SETS


POLAROID CAMERA


MOVIE PROJECTOR

SPORT BIKES

POOL TABLE SET


TAPE RECORDER

BIG-3 CAMPING SET

# MAKE MONEY

# GET PRIZES

## with Fast Selling 75c Christmas Packs

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY -- Take your choice of over 100 prizes. You can earn as many as you want — quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one order of 20 Christmas Packs. Some of the larger prizes require more sales as explained in the Big Prize Book.

**Send NO MONEY, We Trust You**

It's easy to sell these Christmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each Christmas Pack contains 6 Beautiful Christmas Cards, 6 Envelopes and a big assortment of gift cards, gift tags and Christmas seals — just what every home needs at Christmas time. 75 PIECES IN EVERY PACK — a big value for only 75¢. They are much easier to sell than high-priced boxes of cards. Many boys and girls sell all their packs in one hour. You can, too — and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $5.00 in cash for every 20-pack order you sell. There's no risk on your part, for any unsold packs may be returned. BE FIRST in your neighborhood. Mail coupon in an envelope today for your Christmas Packs and Big Prize Book — give the other coupon to a friend.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY COMPANY
Dept. 08
Lancaster, Pa. 17604

MODEL ROCKETRY

## MAIL ONE COUPON NOW
## Give the Other to a Friend

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 08 Lancaster, Pa. 17604

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 20 Xmas Packs. I will sell the Xmas Packs at 75¢ each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____

State_____ Zip Code_____

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 08 Lancaster, Pa. 17604

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 20 Xmas Packs. I will sell the Xmas Packs at 75¢ each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

Town_____

State_____ Zip Code_____

# EXTRA!

**$2,000 GIVEN AWAY in our Promptness Contest! . . . $1,000 U.S. Savings Bond plus $1,000 more in runner-up awards.**

Contest information is sent with your big prize book and Christmas packs.

# WORLD'S FASTEST BIG RACERS!

WOW! IT'S THE BIG ONES FROM KENNER!

SSP SUPER SONIC POWER

ELIMINATOR

WHIRR-RRR-RRRRR

AND SSP HAS GYRO-POWER

ONE QUICK PULL WITH T-HANDLE POWER STICK REVS POWER WHEEL UP TO 20,000 RPM!

PULL

LAKER SPECIAL

80 FT.

NO TRACK NEEDED! NO BATTERIES! NO MOTOR! NO PUSH!

SSP'S ARE SELF POWERED! AND YOU CAN RACE INDOORS OR OUT.

SIDEWINDER

BLAZER BIKE

TEE-RIFFIC

JUMPS 4 FEET

FAST! 400 SCALE MPH!

ONLY SSP ACCELERATES AFTER TAKEOFF!

EXCITING FINISHES! THE WINNER SNAGS THE CHUTE!

KENNER INTERNATIONAL SPEEDWAY KENNER

DUNE-DIGGER

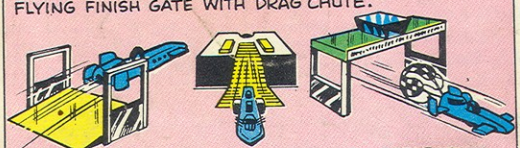
SKI-BALLER

HOW DOES YOUR CAR MEASURE UP TO SSP?

ALSO AVAILABLE...

THE BIG SSP DRAG RACE SET UNLIMITED-

WITH 2 RACERS, 2 JUMP RAMPS, 2 LAUNCH PADS AND FLYING FINISH GATE WITH DRAG CHUTE.



...OR YOU CAN BUY ACTION ACCESSORIES SEPARATELY.

10 INDIVIDUAL RACERS COMPLETE WITH POWER T-STICK READY TO RACE!

AVAILABLE WHEREVER TOYS ARE SOLD